

WESTON LEADER
CLARK WOOD, Publisher

The Year \$1 50
Six Months 0 75
Four Months 0 50

FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1918

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ADVERTISING RATES

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Locals, per line per insertion 10c

It was a sad day for poor, old Germany when cruel Russia started the war.

There is no pronounced evidence that Hearst's desire that he be governor of New York is shared by New York.

The Hearst newspapers are now pro-American, for the good and sufficient reason that if they were not there would soon be no Hearst newspapers.

Germany's blundering craft will be found inferior to the kind that Oregon is launching.

"Magnificent feat of arms" is the way the Berlin newspapers describe the Hun retreat—and we hope they'll have continued cause for rejoicing.

The Leader mailed this week a bunch of notices to subscribers whose subscriptions expire August 1, and who without exception are "good." They will pay and they have always paid. We merely ask of them as a special favor to pay now, and help us make a success of our cash-in-advance system. It is a small matter to them individually, but to us it is a matter of importance. If having a paper in their home town is of any value to them, we are sure they will recognize it by a prompt response to our notices.

If the Germans believe the sort of dope now peddled by their newspapers and statesmen, their "kultur" is responsible for incredible stupidity.

"Don't stint the field-kitchen to stuff the home larder," admonishes the Food Administration.

Uncle Sam will control the wires after July 31, but the Leader's "grapevine telegraph" will still be in successful operation under private ownership.

Kaiser Bill will do well before long to even have his dinner in Berlin.

Someone must have switched sign-boards on the Huns, if they imagine they are still driving in the direction of Paris.

We are reminded by reading his narrative that the Kaiser's American dentist neglected many a grand chance to avert the world war by administering anaesthetic in lethal doses to his imperial patient.

Certain moist globules, transparent and glistening, descended Tuesday from the heavens, and have since been identified as rain—an almost phenomenal manifestation.

A nut-cracker operation is noted in France, with the Crown Prince in a role for which he is especially qualified and which is most decidedly not that of the cracker.

It's an even bet that it was just after grouchily gouching at "Alex" for his failure to land a two-dollar ad. that Editor MacLeod evolved the following for Up-to-The-Times Magazine:

"Grumblers are given wide berths. When they realize that the ears of their friends are closed to ward off a flood of complaints and stop their wagging tongues they soon feel the beneficial effects of diverting their thoughts from themselves. Sometimes they may reach the conclusion that the world is hard, but if they learn what is best for them as well as for their friends they bury their troubles and ailments instead of keeping them under magnifying glasses.

Do not moan and groan and make yourself and others miserable. Discard your evil feelings. Divert your mind from your troubles. Do not nurse and cultivate them. Do not permit others to keep them continually before you. If you have a pain in your back, keep it out of your head and off the tongues of others. Toss your evil feelings into the discard and think and talk about something more cheerful and interesting. There is tonic in cheerful thoughts. They will strengthen and help you to resist physical ailments."

CONCERNING THE LOAFER

Many states have passed laws against habitual idlers—which is a late start in attacking the vice of laziness; for it is just as much a vice as drunkenness or opium eating, says the Saturday Evening Post. It destroys the manhood in a man and the integrity of his character. We have known our share of drunkards and dope fiends. We have seen those who seemed fairly hopeless shake off their vice and emerge useful, honor-worthy men. According to our observation, however, a man once really sunk in the vice of laziness seldom gets out—but remains the nearest to absolute zero in human character.

Laziness has not been attacked as other vices have. There have been few warnings, reprobations, inhibitions. The young man hangs round pool rooms—or round club grills, if he has money. He engages in imitation work—petty, incidental jobs; or golf if he can afford it. He is not girding himself; he is not attacking the problem of his life; he is loafing. But if he does not indulge in the recognized vices nobody says decisively "This will not do!"

Youth is just as prone to the vice of laziness as to any other vice. But there are no danger signals on that road. There ought to be. We believe society has a right and a duty to say to every able-bodied young man "Work or you shall not eat;" for we believe that laziness is the most curable of vices if taken in time—and about the least curable when it has become chronic.

COUNTRY PAPERS GOING UP

This from the Enterprise Record-Chieftain, itself a \$2.00 newspaper and a good one, shows what the country editors are doing to confront the financial stress of war times:

"The Union Republican subscription rate will advance August 1 to \$2, in line with the price being established all over the country. Every week the trade papers give the names of many country weeklies which have found it necessary to enter the \$2 class. There are two alternatives—either advance price or reduce the size and quality—and most of the representative papers and their patrons prefer the former."

However, the Leader will continue on the \$1.50 basis so long as it can. All it asks is that its remaining subscribers do not refuse to take it because it wants its pay in advance. Under the credit system it sustained an average annual loss of twenty percent, and it will no longer submit to such injustice.

We have only bare interest in the news from Coney Island that one hundred nymphs were driven off the bathing beach because of too scanty attire.

The war is costing a lot, but whipping the tar out of the Huns is almost worth the price.

The wurst is evidently worse than ever in the land wherein the Tageblatts are blatting.

Who can blame the fastidious Foch for wanting to empty the boches out of that front pocket into a prison pen?

Before neglecting or refusing to renew your Leader subscription, just ask yourself the question: "Do I care anything about a newspaper in Weston?" You will find upon a moment's reflection that you do—being a sensible man and realizing the fact that next to its schools and its churches a newspaper is the

most indispensable institution of any town that has stepped beyond the crossroads class. Then you will hurry up here with your stipend, as you will also realize that no newspaper can survive without subscribers. "A word to the wise is sufficient." Admonition is only wasted upon fools and tightwads and, glory be, we have none on our list.

On one and the same day our two esteemed Pendleton contemporaries presented across their respective front pages the subjoined conflicting headlines:

"German Retreat Ordered Cancelled."
"Big Hun Retreat Near at Hand."

The obvious moral is that readers should wait until the Weston Leader comes out if they want to get the genuine news.

This from H. A. Dowd of Washuena, Wash.—who sends it along with the price of his subscription renewal—is just about the nicest compliment we have ever received:

"There are two papers that we cannot live without. They are the Literary Digest and the Weston Leader."

"May you live long and prosper," Henry, and these two classy publications will always at least be sure of one subscriber.

The Philadelphia girl who says she cannot get along on her income of \$12,500 a year, is herewith advised in all kindness not to marry a country editor.

Germany will get the peace terms she is asking for—when the under dog gets the bone.

U-BOAT OPERATES OFF CAPE COD

Four Barges Are Sunk and Tug Is Burned By German Raider.

Orleans, Mass.—A shell from a German submarine landed Sunday within 100 yards of the shore here. This took place in the course of a one-sided fight between a giant U-boat and a tug and its tow of four barges.

The submarine attacked the tug Perth Amboy of the Lehigh Valley railroad, and her four barges three miles off this town on the southeastern elbow of Cape Cod.

The one-sided battle lasted an hour and a half. The tug was burned to the water's edge by shell fire. The barges were sunk by gun fire.

Of the 41 persons, including three women and five children, on board, three men were wounded.

All accounts agreed that the submarine's shooting was very bad. Her torpedo work was no better. She launched three torpedoes at the tug and all went wild.

The attack was made only a few miles from the naval aviation station at Chatham. Three seaplanes attacked the raider with bombs. The fire was returned but the U-boat submerged and was last seen heading south.

Austria Ruthless With Mutineers.
London.—Serious revolts and mutinies have taken place in Bohemia and Hungary. At Manaros-Szjet 150 officers and 500 Czech-Slovaks who mutinied were shot and 3000 arrested. Reliable reports say serious mutinies have taken place in Dalmatia and Bohemia.

Wire Systems Ordered Seized.
Washington.—President Wilson has issued a proclamation taking over control of telegraph, telephone, cable and radio systems for the duration of the war, effective next July 31.

BEAT GERMANY
Support EVERY FLAG that opposes Prussianism
Eat less of the food fighters need
DENY yourself something
WASTE NOTHING

FOOD CONTROL MEANS VICTORY

European Shortage Places Problem Before American Government—Farsighted Policy Adopted.

NEED 75,000,000 BU. WHEAT.

Food Administration Asks Aid of Every American in Gigantic Task of Feeding Millions.

It is the food problem over there that makes a food problem over here. If we wished to be supremely selfish—and supremely shortsighted—we could go on eating as much as we like and whatever we like, without much difficulty or interruption—at least, until the Germans came!

But we are not doing things in that selfish and suicidal way. We are trying to make a great common pool of all of our food, and all of the food of the allies, and all of the food we can get from South American and other neutrals, and dividing it up fairly among America, England, France, Belgium and Italy.

This does not mean that all of the people in the great pool are going to have the same ration, but means that we are trying to arrange to have enough for everybody, so that the soldiers—our soldiers and their soldiers—will be well fed, as they have to be to fight hard and continuously, and that the munitions workers and the workers in all the other necessary industries, and the men and women at home will all have enough to keep alive and well. It is absolutely necessary to do this if the war is to be won, and we are going to do it, but it means planning, working, arranging, co-operating, being careful, not wasting, saving.

And it means that each and every one of us has got to help.

Now, we have enough and more than enough food for ourselves, and the Government is going to see to it that we keep here at home a sufficient supply of every essential kind of food to support our people. But over there they simply have not enough. Lord Rhondda, the English food controller, recently cabled the American food administrator, that unless we can send the allies before the next European harvest 75,000,000 bushels of wheat in addition to what had been sent up to January 1 of this year he could not assure the people of the allies that they would have a sufficient supply of food to carry on the war.

He did not say anything in this cable about the other food necessary, but he has told of these needs in other cables—and by his actions in England. For example, his latest regulation compels a reduction of meat eating in the United Kingdom to a maximum of one pound per week per person, this pound including the bone and other waste parts in the meat as bought in the shop.

The allies must have more wheat, more meat, more fats, more dairy products, more sugar. Their harvests were very short—France had less than half her normal crop of wheat—and the available shipping is small in amount and constantly being lessened by submarines, so that it is now practically impossible to use any ships for the long voyage necessary to bring food from Australia and other remote markets. The food must come chiefly from America. In specific figures it is necessary for us to send to the allies 1,100,000 tons of foodstuffs a month. This is a great responsibility and a great problem. The food must be found, and also the ships to carry it. It is being done, but can only continue to be done by the help and full co-operation of all of us over our broad land. We must produce and save more.

To supply the wheat necessary until the next harvest, we must reduce our consumption by from one-fourth to one-third; we must cut down our usual average consumption of meats and fats by from 10 to 15 per cent, and dairy products by about 10 per cent.

Over there they are tightening their belts and doing everything they can. They are eating war bread; they are cutting down their sugar in England to two pounds per person per month, and in France and Italy to one pound—how much are you eating?—and they are using ration cards for most of the staples. We must meet sacrifice with sacrifice. If we don't, we are helping to lose the war instead of helping to win it.

If your cornbread isn't as good as you think it ought to be, you should consult a neighbor who has reared seven children and who used to milk ten cows.

Dr. S. L. KENNARD
Veterinary Surgeon
Hospital at corner of Main and Broad streets.
Phone -- Main 253

Record of Enlistment

Name Age

Home address

Occupation Before War Married?

Entered Service, When? Where?

Branch of Service

Transfers

Rank (Include Promotion and dates.)

Nearest Relative Relationship

Address

Present Address

Signature of Informant

(Friends and relatives of boys in service are asked to fill out above and mail to M. R. Chessman, Secretary, Pendleton, Oregon. Phone 123.)

REMEMBER, FRIENDS

Weston Leader subscriptions are discontinued at expiration. Renew promptly when notified, if you want your copy to continue. No exception is made.

CLARK WOOD, Publisher

Butter Wrappers

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One hundred 1 20
Two hundred 1 75
Each additional hundred 0 45

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